DEVOTED TO LOCAL, POLITICAL AND GENERAL NEWS, AND THE INTERESTS OF ESSEX COUNTY.

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VOL. I.

The Test of Friendship.

I once had an intimate friend. So dear! His calling I cannot defend, I fear: For he sang but one song The weary day long-

Twas "Anyumberellerstomend-to mend!

Anyumberellerstonend!"

But though his profession is such,

I know I'd not his acquaintance for much Forego: Neath his ragged old vest

Beats a heart in his breast. Which Human misfortune can touch,

Human misfortune can touch, For once when by showers I was caught, My friend Was prompt an umbrella, unsought,

To lend;

And from that very loan Shrank the best friend I've known, Save

"Anyumberellerstomend-to mend Anyumberellerstomend!"

- Tom Hood.

A TALE I HEARD.

Though you may not think it, I have a story to tell like one of those you read I can't tell a story as I used to, and my in books and papers; none of your brains go wool gathering, I think. I made-up ones, though, but an "out-andout plain statement of facts," as the lawyer said to Jones when he went to him about the sheep he'd lost, and around me which looked frightful; then which he afterwards saw with Jenkins. I heard a voice say, "John, don't you Jones always marked his sheep with a know me, it's Sallie;" then slowly, Jones always marked his sheep with a red "J," and his neighbor marked his'n with a blue one. Jones missed one of his finest three-year-olds, and went caught and held and Sallie said again looking for it among his neighbor's flock, and there he saw what he sup- childish that I could not object if I had posed was his sheep, for on close ex- wanted to. I just laid still and looked amination, he found little spots and from one to another, and one by one the smeared places of red which had not been covered with Lording that it were my fellow-workmen. I knew what been covered with Jenkins' blue ink, so had happened, and was wondering what he went to Jenkins and asked him for had become of the two men who were it, but he only got a rough answer for with me, when I was lifted into the his pains. Well, Jones went to the lawyer about it, and before the case was brought to court he was told to bring the sheep he thought was his'n to court, and behold! when he went to pick it everything quiet and still. I lay there it out he found Jenkins had shorn his listening for some sound, when the sheep of their wool, and every sheep looked pretty much as tother one did. up to the bedside. But I started to tell you that tale about Sallie, and here goes.

I am an old man now, but when I this all." look back to that day my blood thrills and whirls through my veins as though it were but yesterday. You see I was a collier, as they call it in the old country, and worked in a coal mine in Monmouthshire. I was a new hand there, and being strange to all at the pit, was a little down in the mouth at first; but as the days went by the men seemed there was no one in the room. more friendly with me, and at last one of them, Joe Edwards by name, as good up in bed and tried to put my legs out an old soul as ever lived, asked me to dinner at his house on Sunday. Bright and early that morning I made myself as knee. Well, I felt pretty bad that's a clean as it was possible for a pitman to fact. get, and, dressed in my best, I started. I felt a little backward about going in, for I had heard old Joe had the prettiest

darter around Surrowy, but in I went. "Good morning, lad; I see you're here. Jane, this is the lad I was speakin' about. He's a smart 'un, isn't he? Come and shake hands with the stranger, Sallie. This is my darter," said the old man. Sallie came through the open cheeks growing redder every minute. to find out that she was as sensible, steady, hard-working a young woman as

Well, that was the first time I saw longer and longer every time. I went | would dare to try it. until I made up my mind I'd ask Sallie to be my wife, for I thought she looked lass, and she soon saw that if she stepkinder and more loving like to me than | ped in the basket and let it go down, to any of the young men she knew, and one day I made the venture. She said 'in that nice quiet way she's got. In a month, or mebbe six weeks, we were married, and you never saw a prettier nor a likelier bride than she was. She had the brightest eyes, clearest skin and neatest form that ever was, and her hair was so bright and shiny. It used to cause her a good deal of trouble, though, that hair did, for, do what she would, it wouldn't stay smooth. She'd for me, never thinking of her own pain tuck it back forty times an hour, yet it would creep up in the dearest little life for mine, rings all around her face. I liked it to She search be so, but Sallie said it looked untidy, and I suppose it did.

Well, we went on living very happy together, I working steadily every day, and Sallie keeping the little house clean | free ; 'twas all wasted strength. Seeing and comfortable and looking as bright at last that she could not move me, she as a new sovereign, and she got hand- went to the shaft where the basket lay. somer and handsomer all the time. I She could not go up the rope, so she used to tell her she was my week-day called for help until she was hoarse, sun, for you know I never saw the sun and no good came of it. except on the Sabbath, being in the dark pit every day beside, and she seemed like a sunbeam to me when I they saw her there and heard her tale. came home in the dusk of evening and found her so trim and smiling. It was After they moved me home the doctor worth staying ten hours in that deep cut my legs off, but I knew nothing of black hole and then see my pretty little | it for two months. woman when I came up.

We seemed to have no trouble nor frettings. And why should we when killed. we loved each other so much, and when there was a plenty of work and good wages? But every day can't be a fine for them. They were buried in the one, neither can every life be without

sorrow.

How well I remember the day our big trouble came. I got up that morning and eat the breakfast Sallie got for me, and after a kiss and good-by from her I started for the pit. I looked around three or four times at her standing in the doorway and wondered, as I looked at my grimy suit all spotted over with the tallow from the candle in my cap, how she could love and care for me, looked as deep and dangerous before. Enery. The ball grazed the back of sentiment of both publishers and sub-I shivered as I looked over the basket the Governor's neck, without inflicting scribers approves the abolishing of all at the black, black place below, and I anything of a serious wound.

recollect thinking then something was A Few Hints on the California Jourailing me, to make me feel fear that morning, when I had gone down the place hundreds of times before. But

the strange feeling soon passed away after my work was fairly begun. The part of the mine I worked in that day was far from the shaft, and being worked out, was almost good for nothing and a miner seldom plied his pick in it. There were two men besides myself there that day, and we were engaged on one large mass which was hanging from the roof. My companions were standing and striking at this piece above their heads, while I, to ease my arms by a change of position, had turned from them and was working at a different lump much lower down, when suddenly I heard a sharp crack and felt a shooting pain, then nothing else but

-nothing. Yes, yes, that time always brings the sweat out on me. When I think of it I seem to go through it all again. Strange how long things like that will last, ain't it? Let me see, that's nigh on forty years ago, but it's never stopped working me up whenever I think of it; but never mind, it's over now, and it won't move me in a little while, for I'm getting on in years, and we can't live always, you know, When I own and occupy my six foot by three out in the churchyard there, things like this won't trouble

ne, I guess.
Well, Well, I'm wandering off again, stopped telling you where the big lump fell down on us, didn't I? That's what made the noise I heard. When I came to my senses there was a lot of pieces slowly, everything came back to me. Oh, how my head ached. I tried to "You are hurt, John, dear, don't move in the least," and I felt so weak and basket (for we were at the bottom of the shaft—I had seen that,) and I don't remember any more until I found myself one day in our little bed-room and door opened and Sallie's mother came

von're awak lad, I thought you wouldn't get through

"Where's Sallie?" said L. "Hush, don't talk and worrit yourself. Sallie is not over well just now. Lie quiet, there's a good lad, and you

shall see her soon.' This was not exactly what I liked, but I was tired and fell asleep. I don't know how long Islept, but when I awoke thought I'd go and find Sallie, so I rose of bed, when I found I had none; they were cut off right here, just below the

They soon told me the whole story. The mass of coal had struck me and pinned me down by the legs. I had lost my senses, and laid there until early next morning, when my wife found How did she do it? She saw 1 did not come home at the usual time, and after waiting for me until very late she threw a shawl over her head, and lighting the lantern, she started for the door of the kitchen, and holding out only store in the place. There at that her hand to me she said: "How do you late hour she only found two men, and do, sir?" in a whisper like, with her when she told them she had not seen me since morning, they offered to search I thought then she was the prettiest for me among the neighbor's houses. girl I ever saw, and it didn't take long Sallie started for home, but something seemed to draw her to the pit. She soon reached it, and stood looking down the shaft, when she says she felt she must go down, then there was only Sallie, and I kept going to old Joe's one way to get down, and that was house oftener and oftener, and staying such a dangerous one that few men

> The basket was worked by hand windher brains would be dashed out in a second. The only thing she could do was to let the basket down, and then slide down the rope by her hands. She tied the lantern round her waist, then caught the rope and let herself free. She reached the bottom, but that rope was smeared with blood the whole

> length—her poor hands were badly cut. I love to tell this, How my brave little wife went through all the danger -only hoping to find me, risking her

> She searched one passage another until she found me. No use telling you how she tried to get me free from the dreadful weight upon me, or how she worked and slaved to get me

> The men came to work as usual in the morning, and were startled when They set to work and got me free,

"What about the two men?" you Poor fellows, they were both They were not missed until found. You see they were single men, and had no wives like mine to search graveyard there, and whenever I see that cross over their graves I send up a prayer for their souls, and thanks to God for my life-for I have been very happy since then, although so crippled.

A GOVERNOR SHOT AT .- An attempt was made lately to assassinate Governor Kellogg, of Louisiana, He was fired at by a man named Rainey, a tax-collec-Somehow or other the shaft never tor holding a commission from Mc-

GUILDHALL, VERMONT, SATURDAY, MAY 24, 1873.

Two things are to be considered in as a traveling companion.

My advice to women would be: portraveling dress, and take one other suit, silk or cashmere, something that will answer for the hotel dinner-table and for going about the city. This is all you will need, unless you carry letters and sheep with cod-liver oil, of introduction and propose to see which case a handsome dinner or evenng dress might be necessary. There will be warm days here and there, especially on the railroad coming home; and for these, half a dozen linen or cambric waists should be provided, to be thick outside wrap, plenty of thick who maintains that the increase of boots and gloves, a hat with a brim to weight always ceases in individuals att, a relay of grenadine veils, and, by all means, an old water-proof cloak, to be used in stages or on horseback as a

protection against dust. There are six days and five nights to be spent on the railroad between Chicago and San Francisco, so a large bag or small valise will be needed for use on the cars. This will also come into play later in visiting the Yo Semite, where a trunk cannot be carried except under conditions of expense and trouble. In this bag should be put, beside nightdress, change of linen, etc., plenty of clean collars, cuffs, pocket-handkerchiefs and stockings, a bottle of cologne, phial of powdered borax, to soften the hard water of the alkali district, a warm flannel sack for the chilly nights, -which even in midsummer must, in those high altitudes, be provided against, soap, prushes, combs, a whisk-broom, a pocket pincushion, a brandy flask, and small uantities of two or three of the simplest nedicines. Old and easy boots should be chosen for the journey. I should advise everybody to be provided with twe linen dusters. Dust is the great oe to comfort on the Pacific Railroad. No brushing, no shaking removes it. where, After two or three days you grow to hate yourself. Some ladies drew tightly with an elastic cord over a foelish vow. all their hair and kept it free from dust. This was an admirable device, and I recommend it.

With regard to luncheon-baskets The food provided at eating stations on he Pacific Railroad is fairly good-wonderfully so, considering the uninhabited character of much of the country hrough which the road passes, and the solation of many of the stations. Alnost everywhere west of Omaha we ound excellent butter, and bread raised with yeast. It is true it was necessary o look at one's watch to tell whether it was breakfast, dinner or supper that we vere eating, these meals presenting invariably the same salient features of peefsteak, fried eggs, fried potato. Sometimes the steak was a little tougher and was called antelope. One grows very weary of this sameness of diet. To this day we cherish grateful feelings towards the little village of Sidney, on account of certain cubes of fried mush which diversified a breakfast of unusual excellence. There is an admirable eating-house at Evanston, also, and a good one at Summit, on top of the high Sierras. Taking all in all, a traveler can get along very well without private supplies. Still, there are times when they save embarrassment. As, for instance, when the train is behind time, or when it stops for breakfast at nine and for dinner and supper at twelve and half-past three respectively! Or when, as happened to ourselves at Chevenne. the rush of diners is so great that you find it impossible to catch the eye of the Chinese waiter till it is too late to make you are glad to have a lunch-basket, and fall back on your Albert biscuit, o:ange marmalade, or whatever simple stores it may contain. These stores can be replenished at various points along the road if necessary. At Omaha and and Ogden fresh rolls and cold roasted chickens are to be had; at several other places crackers, canned meats, etc.

The Fortune-Teller's Almanac.

To dream of a millstone about your neck is a sign of what you may expect if you marry an extravagant woman. It is very lucky to dream that you pay for a thing twice over, since ever to have your bills receipted.

For a person in embarrassed circumstances to dream that he is arrested is very fortunate, for it is a warning to nim on no account to keep a bill.

To dream of a fire is a sign that, if you are wise, you will see that all the lights in your house are out before you go to bed. To dream that your nose is red to

the tip is an intimation that you had better leave brandy for water. To dream of having a great number of servants is-madness. To dream of a bear betokens mischief, which your vision shows you is a bruin.

When a fashionable young lady dreams of a filbert, it is a sign that her thoughts are running on the colonel. If you dream of clothes, it is a warn ing not to go to law; for, by the rule of contraries, you will be sure of a nonsuit. When a young lady dreams of a cof-Ah! you're right; not many women fin, it betokens that she should instant-would have done what my Salhe did. ly discontinue tight stays, and always go warmly clad in wet weather.

> The Cleveland Leader, in alluding to the recent vote of the Indiana editors acquiescing in the law stopping free exchanges, thinks that "the general deadheadism in the mails,"

Action of Cod-Liver Oil,

Dr. Decaisne, who has been investigating the therapeutic action of cod-liver packing a trunk for San Francisco- oil, reports as the result of nearly one weight and climate. Every article of hundred observations that it is in baggage is weighed on the Pacific Rail- rickety patients, as previously shown | Christian name of William F. Cody. At road. One hundred pounds are allowed by various writers, that cod-liver oil has ten years of age he removed with his to each passenger; for every pound ad- its most positive and curative action, ditional he is charged at the rate of fif- but that it cures neither scrofula teen dollars a hundred weight, A heavy nor consumption. In these three affec-Saratoga trunk is therefore undesirable | tions, as in all others in which it has been tried, it acts as a restorative and reconstituent, and may be applied to the treatment of all such conditions of vide yourself with a warm, substantial the system as exhibit general cachexia, without being addressed to any particu-

lar malady. Wishing to verify as much as possible the conclusions of Dr. Pollock in reference to the fattening of calves, pigs, Decaisne weighed a number of children omething of San Francisco society, in slightly affected with scrofula and rickets, before, during, and after treatment, and ascertained that whenever the dose exceed a certain limit, variable with the individual, the growth ceases, and that the cessation of growth is attended with loss of appetite and a reduction put on at any moment when the keat of nutriment. He has been enabled to verify the experience of Greenhow, who maintains that the increase of tacked with consumption whenever by the use of the cod-liver oil they have attained their normal weight.

He further maintains, contrary to the views of other writers, that the oil treatment is only useful in the first stages of consumption, and when there is little or no fever. On the principle, now perfectly admitted, that the digestion and minute subdivision of fatty matter is one of the functions of the pancreas, the functional activity of that organ is always connected with that of gastric digestion, and he therefore always administers the oil with the food, and not in the intervals between meals.

Kardoo's Baby Brother. Kardoo, whose life is given by a lady, a missionary in India, had a baby brother called "Luckie," whom she and was always sad, while his father his nurse, were going on placig, grima but could not take her with them, and whom we met wore barege caps, which she feared that they were going to fulfill

In about ten days her parents returned without the baby. Poor Kardoo re-ceived no answer to her many questions about Luckie; her mother never smiled; it seemed as if her heart had been turned into stone. It was only when the nurse came, who had remained behind a few days, that Kardoo heard her darling brother had been offered a sacrifice—thrown into the Ganges by his own mother! The mother saw him rise upon the water; then he sank, as a great crocodile opened his mouth to seize him, and the water was colored with his blood. The wretched mother uttered a wild cry, and threw herself upon the What a dreadful story for ground. poor Kardoo to hear! and she could not speak of it to her parents; their religion taught them it was right.

Thank God that you were born in land of gospel light. And will you not help to send the blessed Word of God and the living teacher, that the heathen may put away their heathen gods, and turn to Jesus?

A Sad Warning.

Coroner West a short time ago held an inquest at Turtle Creek, Pa., on the body of John A. Fulmer, a coal miner, aged seventeen years, who was found dead near his home. It appears that the deceased left his home with a younger brother to go to a store to buy some apples. He bought the fruit and sent the boy back to the house, while he him of the slightest use. At such times went on to the village to join some boon companions. They visited several drinking-saloons, and it is said that the eleven o'clock he started to go home, but he was found the next morning, lying with his head down hill, dead. It is stated that the deceased had been drinking for some time back in the height, and also tested the strength of grog-shops, of which there are a great both the arms and loins of the students many in the village, where boys of his in the University-a very numerous age, and younger, congregate every class, and of various nationalities, was made, but no marks of external teaching. He found that, in height, violence were found upon his body. A breadth of chest and shoulders, and physician who was present gave it as his strength of arms and loins, the Belgians gestion of the brain, superinduced by above them the French; very much strong drink. A verdict in accordance higher, the English; and higher of all, afterward you will probably take care with the facts was rendered. Poor boy!

Draining Quicksands.

The subject of draining quicksands has recently been discussed. The directions generally given by a correspondent have related to the manner of making a sound, artificial bottom on which ence in the matter has been considerable, and we have never found this necessary. These sands are quick only because they are wet, and if the water can be withdrawn from them they will secure in such land. For laying tiles, the only thing necessary is to deepen going so deep as to have a pressure of water from the soil at the side. Opened in this way, little by little, there will be no difficulty in securing a good foundation, and in laying a drain in the most slippery quicksands.

Buffalo Bill.

His Strange and Varied Career.

This celebrated scout, so well known by his famous exploits, was born in Scott county, Iowa, in 1839, and received the father, Isaac Cody, to Kansas. The elder Cody was elected a member of the first Kansas Legislature, which met at Lecompton, and was one of the most active settlers in the struggle that made 'bleeding Kansas" a free State. He was killed in 1856.

William, in order to support his sisters and widowed mother, although only 15 years old, entered the service of presented to the order several hundred Russell, Major & Waddell as a freighter years ago. This covers the four walls across the plains, and continued in their of the Knights'ancient council chamber, employment until the establishment of the pony express, in which he was the made, and one can hardly believe the first rider that started on the route. He left this business when the telegraph superseded it and entered the army as a scout under General Blunt, and served in the noted company known as the Red-legged Scouts. Although not out of his teens, his reputation as a daredevil scout, who feared neither hostile Indian nor treacherous white man, was wide-spread. He served during the war as a scout in the army of the West,

At the close of the war he was employed as a hunter for the Kansas Pacific railroad at a salary of \$500 a month and found, and during his eighteen months' service killed 4,280 buffalo, as recorded on the books of the company, which earned for him his soubribuet, and which has placed him among the favored list at the Imperial Court of St. Petersburg.

Subsequently he challenged any man in the world to kill that description of cattle with him, which was accepted by a man named Comstock. Arrangements were accordingly made, and the match took place on Kansas plains, and was witnessed by nearly one thousand persons, who hied thither from all parts. The contest was \$500 a side, lasted an entire day, and when the slain cattle were counted at night it was found that loved dearly. His mother loved him sixty-nine had met death at the hands too, but often wept when kissing him, of Bill, while his antagonist's score was

fifty-four. At the breaking out of the Indian war of turned away from the boy, grave and 1867 he became Gen. Sheridan's scout and stern. When Luckie was about nine guard. During the winter of 1868 he months old, Kardoo found that her was attached to General Carr's com-It sifts, it penetrates, it pervades every- father and mother, with the baby and mand, and since that time, until within about three months, has served as a scout to General Sheridan. As a marksman, as a hunter, as a scout, as a horse man, Buffalo Bill may be said to be the

King of the Prairies. About six feet in height, straight as an arrow, perfectly proportioned, with fine, waving hair falling down upon his shoulders, large, clear, brown eyes that look calmly upon the most frightful scenes, he is one to win the admiration of the fair sex, or lead his fellows in the flercest conflict. Naturally enough, in all his conflicts he has not passed unscathed, and many a scar and wound bears silent witness of his bravery, one of which, in his leg, still troubles him

severely. He was married at St. Louis in 1866, and to-day is the father of three children—two girls and a boy. His son, the eldest, is named Elmer Judson Cody, and is famous among his playmates as Kit Carson," as his father is among

his friends as "Buffalo Bill." Mr. Cody was a favorite guide for Sheridan and Custar, and won the firm personal friendship, not only of those distinguished military men, but all with whom he was associated. When the Grand Duke Alexis was afforded an opportunity to hunt buffalo upon the prairies, Mr. Cody was detailed as his especial guide, and received from the Imperial visitor substantial tokens of his regard,

At the last State election he was chosen a member of the Nebraska Legislature, but his tastes not being in that direction he resigned to go into the show business.

Oatmeal, Bone, and Muscle.

Liebig has shown that oatmeal is almost as nutritious as the very best English beef, and that it is richer than deceased got very intoxicated. About wheaten bread in the elements that go to form bone and muscle. Professor twenty years, measured the breadth and evening and drink. An examination drawn to Edinburgh by the fame of his opinion that the deceased died of con- were at the bottom of the list; a little the Scotch and Scotch Irish, from Ulster, who, like the natives of Scotland, are fed, in their early years, with at least one meal a day of good milk and oatmeal, an exchange remarks that a to study its form, he undertook to take very good drink is made by putting it up in his hand. "But I had scarcely about two spoonfuls of meal into a seized it," he writes, "when all its fibres tumbler of water. The Western hunters and trappers consider it the best of to lay the draining tiles. Our own experidrinks, as it is at once nourishing, unstimulating and satisfying,

READY REPORTERS .- Mr. Grant, author of "The Newspaper Press of Great Britain," says it has come within his form the best floor that it is possible to personal knowledge as editor, that a friends-get up a so-called public meetthe drain very slowly. As soon as the depth of the water is reached, let the reporting the speeches; perhaps only drain be opened for that depth its eight or ten persons would be present, whole length; then, commencing at the but they all spoke, and the speaking lower end, deepen by a single scoopful supplied him with material for a report at a time, in this way drawing off the of a respectable length. One "liner" water slowly, and without at any point has been known for his dexterity in getting up deputations to the primeminister, or some other member of the government, on some real or fancied grievance; as the other "liners" knew noth ng about it beforehand, he had the field all to himself, and his report of the interview had a chance of in-There are growing fears of Indian sertion in three or four different papers outbreaks in Southern Oregon. on the following morning.

Relies of the Knights of St. John.

A correspondent, writing from Malta, says: The remains of the Knights of St. John are before you on every hand. As you pass about the city of Valetta (anciently the Miletus mentioned in the New Testament), the corners of the streets have full-sized statues in stone of saints, some of them carefully protected with glass coats, and invariably a gas light for each one. The gas lights hang off from the buildings as in Boston. At the governor's palace (the an- uel Large, had stated that he would cient residence of the Chief Sir Knight, commander of his order the world over) we see the famous Gobelin tapestry, said to be the finest ever produced, and and the figures are all heroic. coloring is as brilliant as when first needle could paint so vividly. armory is most interesting, for here are for home about two hours before, both preserved among the war trophies a preech-loading arquebuse three hundred years old, also rifled guns of the ame age. The armory is some three hundred feet long, and is completely filled with curiosities of the remains of the Knights. Full suits of veritable armor, each suit having its history, and many dinted and battered in conflicts, ages ago, with the Saracen and Turks, or the upholding of the Christian symbol. The walls are crowded with weapons of all sorts, shapes, and for all purposes, in ancient warfare. There can be seen the original trumpet which ounded the retreat when the Knights eft Rhodes for Malta; also the gun which fired the salute, and this latter veapon is indeed a curiosity, being composed of a thin tube of copper, yound with fine cords dipped in phaltum, and then covered with thick anvass filled with some kind of pignent; and yet they tell us this gun was n constant use against the Turks in heir frequent naval engagements. It brows stone balls of about twelve bounds' weight. They must have been tout warriors to wear the immense veight of armor, and use the weapons f those days, the helmets alone weigh-

A Slave Marriage Decision.

strike the time of day thereon,

ng thirty to fifty pounds, and one be-

onging to a Spanish Knight weighed

seventy-five pounds, and had no visor

even at that, being a simple minor or

cap. On the palace are three bells brought from Jerusalem during the

rusades, and three bronze blackamoors

ecently made a decision upon the legalesisted on the ground that at their tween slaves, as they were incapable of making a contract. In delivering the ates of humanity, violates the princi- rest him afterward." oles of natural justice, and is subversive of good morals. It is true that the various statutes of Tennessee regulating narriages were construed to embrace white people alone; but the common

marriage, and that the issues of such marriages were not illegitimate.

The Portuguese Man of War.

to touch it; its venom sometimes produces convulsions. Father Duterte, when he was in the antilles, was one day sailing in a small boat, when he saw one good oatmeal porridge. Speaking of of these curious little vessels. Desirous seemed to clasp my hand, covering it as with bird lime; and I had hardly felt it in all its freshness-for it is very cold to the touch-when it seemed as though I had plunged my arm up to the shoulder in boiling oil, and this was accompanied with pains so strange that I least injury; all that is required being shrieking." Meyer gives a similiar account of the venomous power of the and he may hold his hand for a certain "penny-a-liner" would-aided by a few sea-nettle. A magnificent physalia was time in that stream of molten iron withseen on one occasion very near his ship. out receiving any injury whatever. This A young sailor leaped into the sea, was exhibited publicly at a meeting of naked, to secure the animal. Swim- the British Association at Ipswich, many ming toward it, he seized it; the creature wrapped its assailant with its threadlike filaments, which were nearly a yard in length. The young fellow, over- know the principle upon which it hapwhelmed by a feeling of burning pain, cried out for help. He had scarcely strength to reach the ship and climb on board again. The inflammation and pain were so great that brain-fever set in, and great fears were entertained of his safety.

to Russia unconditionally.

NO. 20.

A Detective's Adventure. Sam or Me I"-- A Tight Place for Thirty

A day or two since a Detroit secret service detective went into Saginaw county, Mich., after a man who was charged with having tampered with the mails. He had the name and description of the man, and was informed before starting that he would have to look out or he would get a knife or a bullet put into him, as the fellow, Sam-

never be taken without first having a

good fight. Many offenders make this

boast, but lack the backbone to act up

to their words, and the officer did not pay much attention to the warning. After he arrived at Saginaw he made a few cautious inquiries of an ex-Detroiter, and ascertained that Large was stopping with a relative about twenty miles from Wenona. He went down the river, and at Wenona learned that Large and his brother-in-law had left He was also informed that armed. Large had in some way received a hint "one of those Detroiters" was coming up to see him, and would, therefore, be on his guard. The detective hired a horse and started for the house over the road a foot deep with mud and water. It was within an hour of dark when he came in sight of the place

where he hoped to find his man. He hitched his horse in the woods ooked to his revolver and walked boldly up to the house. The children had ritnessed his approach, and the men inside were prepared for him. Large's brother-in-law opened the door, spoke civily, and the officer took the seat which was offered him. There was no sign of Large, and it was some time before the detective hinted at his business, He first made inquiries about pine lands, and then asked the price of real estate, so that the man was in doubt whether his visitor was a speculator or an officer of the law. The officer finally asked. as if merely inquiring for an acquaintance: "Oh, by the way, have you seen Sam Large lately?"

"Is it Sam or me you want?" replied the man, and he had not done speaking before he hauled out a navy revolver half as long as his arm and held it on a line with the officer's eyes. The men were about four feet apart, and for a long thirty seconds there was not a move or a sound to disturb the ticking of the clock. The revolver was cocked held with a hand that did not shake, and the two men looked steadily into other end of the room, a spectator, and The Supreme Court of Tennessee has one of the children stood behind the father's chair. The detective thinks he ived a whole week's time in that half ty of marriages contracted between par- minute. He saw "shoot" in the man's ies while in a state of slavery. Two eye, and was almost afraid of starting olored men claimed to be legal heirs of him into pulling the trigger as he reone Philip Garner, and their claim was plied, in a subdued tone, "Sam is the man I'm after"

"That's a different thing!" said the oirth their mother was a slave, and that man, lowering his revolver. "He went here could be no legal marriage be- out of the back door as you came in,

pinion of the court Judge Head said criminate his relative to aid in his arhat the Court of Appeals in Kentucky rest, but he was very friendly with the ad held in two cases that slaves could detective after he had ascertained that not, under the law of that State, con- ne was not after any one but Sam. He ract legitimate marriages, nor could even walked down to where the detecheir living together as husband and tive hitched his horse, and his parting wife constitute their union a marriage de | words were: "If you'd said you wanted acto; and no legal rights could be ac- me, or raised a finger, I'd have bored quired under such connections by the you through quicker'n wink! If you parties thereto, nor by their offspring. want to catch Sam I've no particular objection, but your best and surest way accept, as it is in conflict with the dic- will be to shoot him first, and then ar-

The Australian Bottle Tree-

Australia produces so much in the way of vegetation that is wonderful, aw was left in force so far as it applied | that we are prepared for almost any groo the marriage of slaves. The marri- tesque shape that the trees of that councommon law was valid, and their off- try may assume. A correspondent of spring legitimate for all legal purposes | the Illustrated London News sends to luring their servitude and since their that paper a drawing of a group of Botemancipation.

This decision Judge Head fortified by citing an opinion of Judge Nelson, that marriage between slaves with the as- specimens take on a shape that renders sent of their owners, whether contract- the name Bottle-tree quite appropriate. ed in common law form or celebrated The branches, which are small in comunder the statutes, always was a valid parison with the trunk, are clothed with eaves two to four inches long; the flowers are very inconspicuous, and are borne upon short panicles. The tree belongs to a family, Sterculiacea, of which we have no examples this side of The Portuguese man of war, as the California, but which is largely represailors call it, is a dangerous little creat- sented in tropical countries. The genus ure. Its color is purple, shading off was dedicated to the eminent geologist, Sir H. T. de la Beche, and the tree is into blue. The pendent threads are of botanically known as Delabechia rupesthe richest hues. By inflating the up- tris. The wood of the Bottle-tree is per portion of the body with air the very soft and brittle, owing to the unusulittle creature forms a sail, by which it al coarseness of its tissues; it is pres blown over the waters. Its beauty is vaded throughout with a kind of gum leceptive. Be careful how you venture resembling tragacanth in its nature. This is so abundant that when boiling water is poured upon shavings of the wood, a clear, viscid jelly is formed. The tree is useful as a source of food to the aborigines, and the trunks, when dug out, form excellent canoes,

Into Molten Iron.

The thing has been done over and over again, observed Dr. Carpenter in a recent lecture-that a man has gone and held his naked hand in such a stream of molten iron, and has done it without the sould scarcely prevent myself from to have his hand moist, and if his hand shricking." Meyer gives a similiar acyears ago. It is one of the miracles of science, so to speak; they are perfectly credible to scientific men, because they pens, and that principle is familiar to you all that if you throw a drop of water upon hot iron, the water retains its spherical form, and does not spread upon it and wet it. Vapor is brought to that condition by intense heat, that it forms a sort of film, or atmosphere between the hand and the hot iron, and The Khan of Khiva has surrendered for a time that atmosphere is not too hot to be perfectly bearable,